

'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL GGG

by

Bob Baker  
&  
Dave Martin

'Vampire from Space'

EPISODE TWO

Producer.....	BARRY LETTS
Director.....	MICHAEL FERGUSON
Designer.....	KEN SHARP
P.A.....	MARION McDOUGALL
A.F.M.....	ROS PARKER
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Costume Supervisor.....	BARBARA LANE
Make-Up Supervisor.....	JAN HARRISON
Assistant.....	SUE STAPELY

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Rehearsal Script

"DOCTOR WHO"

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO  
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE STEWART  
JO GRANT  
MIKE YATES  
THE MASTER  
SERGEANT DENTON  
CHINN  
HARDIMAN  
WINSER  
AXON  
CAPTAIN HARKER  
UNIT DRIVER  
UNIT R/T OPERATOR  
MINISTER (VOICE ONLY THIS EPISODE)  
FILER

EXTRAS:

UNIT SOLDIERS, REGULAR SOLDIERS, TECHNICIANS, AXONS

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Spacedome - Cell  
                  Brain Area  
                  Corridor  
                  Replication Area  
Unit H.Q. - Corridor  
                  Situations Room  
Nuton Complex - Winsers Laboratory  
                  Hardiman's Office  
                  Corridors  
Mobile H.Q.

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TELECINE:

Country road  
Ext. Spacedome

Rehearsal Script

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EPISODE TWO

1. INT. SPACEDOME CORRIDOR. DAY.

(REPRISE OF JO SCREAMING  
AND FAINTING AS THE HALF  
FORMED AXON REACHES OUT  
TOWARDS HER WITH HIS  
TENDRILLY HAND ...)

2. INT. SPACEDOME INNER CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE ARGUMENT IS  
CONTINUING: WE  
HEAR JO'S SCREAM)

DOCTOR WHO: That's Jo!

(DOCTOR WHO RUSHES  
TOWARDS THE OUTER  
CHAMBER.

CUT TO AXON MAN AND  
WOMAN EXCHANGING  
GLANCES.

THE BRIGADIER GOES  
AFTER HIM.

CHINN STOPS HARDIMAN  
AND WINSER FROM  
FOLLOWING AND TURNS  
TO THE AXON, INTENDING  
TO USE THEIR ABSENCE  
TO STEAL A MARCH ON  
THE BRIGADIER)

CHINN: (SMILING) Now, regarding  
this agreement ...

(HIS SMILE FREEZES:  
THE AXON HAS HIS HAND  
PRESSED AGAINST THE  
WALL - WHICH PULSES  
AND GLOWS AROUND HIS  
HAND)

AXON: (TO AXON WOMAN) Sector seven -  
(TO CHINN) I'm sorry I must  
investigate.

CHINN: Yes of course - I must make my  
report to the Minister.

(AS HE HURRIES OUT TO  
THE OUTER CHAMBER,  
CHINN GOES WITH HIM)

*rest*  
*We shall have to put a*  
*stop to this*

(TO HARDIMAN) In future I think we  
can ... take care ... of this  
perpetual interference from these  
Unit people.

(THEY GO SEPARATE WAYS -  
CHINN THROUGH THE  
CHAMBER AND UP TO THE  
ENTRANCE, THE AXON DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR.

CUT TO:)

3. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(AN AXON IS CROUCHING  
OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS  
JO.

HE SEEMS QUITE NORMAL.

THE REPERSONALISATION  
IS NOW COMPLETE.

DOCTOR WHO AND THE  
BRIGADIER APPROACH.  
THE AXON RECOILS FROM  
JO - BACKING OFF  
SLIGHTLY.

KEEPING A WARY EYE  
ON THE AXON - DOCTOR  
WHO GOES TO JO: THE  
BRIGADIER STANDS GUARD  
OVER THEM)

DOCTOR WHO: Jo ... are you all right.

(SHE STIRS: THE  
FIRST AXON ARRIVES:  
THE SECOND JO OPENS HER EYES)

What happened Jo?

(JO GETTING HER BEARINGS -  
STILL DAZED)

JO: I saw this thing - it was shapeless - horrible.

(THEY TURN TO LOOK.  
THE SECOND AXON IS  
PERFECTLY "NORMAL")

DOCTOR WHO: Jo - it's all right.  
There's nothing to be afraid of -

(HE SHAKES HER.

SHE LOOKS AT THE  
SECOND AXON - TRYING  
TO COMPREHEND THE  
CHANGE)

BRIGADIER: Miss Grant - what  
are you doing here. I gave you  
explicit orders -

JO: I followed you in sir. Then  
I thought I heard Bill Filer's voice -

BRIGADIER: Filer - in here -

JO: I tried to find him - then  
suddenly this awful thing appeared  
- it came right out of the wall at  
me -

(SHE SHAKES HER HEAD,  
UNABLE TO DESCRIBE  
IT)

AXON: (SMOOTHLY) I think I can  
explain. We are close to the  
organic power sources here. Emission  
from the energy cells would have  
affected your sense perception,  
almost certainly causing you to  
hallucinate -

JO: And the voices?

DOCTOR WHO: (TAKING HER ARM)  
That's all part of it I'm afraid.  
You must have been hearing things.

JO: That's just not true -

DOCTOR WHO: Come on Jo. Something *similar*  
happened to me when I ~~first~~ came *in*  
~~inside~~ ...

JO: Doctor, I wasn't imagining things  
I tell you I heard Bill's voice ...

4. INT. MOBILE BQ. DAY.

R/T OPERATOR  
(HANDING CHINN THE  
RECEIVER)

R/T OPERATOR: Your call to the  
Ministry sir.

CHINN: Thank you. Just wait outside  
will you?

R/T OPERATOR: (PUZZLED) Sir?

CHINN: Just wait outside!

R/T OPERATOR: (STIFFLY) Yes sir.

(HE LEAVES)

CHINN: You can go ahead now  
~~Minister~~

.. to give more power game!  
crackle urgency & wit  
to the exchange.

rewrite

MINISTER'S VOICE: (ON PHONE ACIDLY)  
Take your time Chinn.

CHINN: (REMEMBERING HIS POSITION)  
No sir. I didn't mean ... it was  
just that,

(HE GLANCES TOWARDS  
THE DOOR, AS IF THE  
MINISTER CAN  
SEE WHAT HE MEANS)

There were others present, sir -

MINISTER'S VOICE: I see ... you're  
sure you can handle this Chinn?

CHINN: Yes sir, of course sir -  
but I must have the -

(A GLANCE AT THE DOOR)

- special powers that I mentioned -

MINISTER'S VOICE: (DUBIOUSLY) Mmm...  
You realise that this is a matter of  
the utmost delicacy? It must be  
handled most carefully. Remember, if  
anything goes awry, it's your head  
on the block Chinn, not mine.

CHINN: (SWALLOWING) Er yes sir.  
I do understand -

MINISTER'S VOICE: Good! I've  
authorised your "special powers".  
It's all under way. Keep me  
informed of every development -

CHINN: Of course Minister.



*rewrite*

MINISTER'S VOICE: - Good or bad ...

(PAUSE, THEN SLOWLY)

You are our man on the spot Chinn  
... in more ways than one ...

(A CLICK AS THE MINISTER  
PUTS THE PHONE DOWN)

CHINN: Minister?

(NO REPLY. CHINN REPLACES  
THE RECEIVER ... AND  
PONDERS ... HE TAKES  
A DEEP BREATH TO RE-  
INFLATE HIS SENSE OF  
IMPORTANCE ...)

Right Brigadier.

5. INT. OUTER CHAMBER. DAY.

(WINSER AND HARDIMAN  
ARE WAITING FOR DOCTOR  
WHO AND PARTY AS THEY  
RETURN)

AXON: .. Of course Brigadier. If  
Miss Grant would like to see over  
the ship at some time we shall be  
glad to arrange for her to do so  
... Under supervision, that is.  
(cont...)

(A GLANCE AT DOCTOR  
WHO AND JO:

HE MOVES OVER TO  
WINSER AND HARDIMAN,  
WHO ARE EXAMINING THE  
~~RAT~~ IN THE BOX)

AXON: (cont) No ill effects?

(NOW THAT THEY ARE ON  
THEIR OWN JO TURNS  
TO DOCTOR WHO)

JO: (TRYING TO RECALL) Doctor -

(DOCTOR WHO SEEMINGLY  
MORE INTERESTED IN  
WHAT WINSER, HARDIMAN  
AND THE AXON ARE SAYING  
TO ONE ANOTHER)

DOCTOR WHO: Sshh ...

JO: I know it wasn't all hallucination,  
I know ...

DOCTOR WHO: (BRUSQUELY) The whole  
point about hallucinations is that  
you think they're real. Otherwise  
they wouldn't be hallucinations  
would they?

JO: I know it was his voice, I  
heard him!

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS A  
QUESTION AT HER ...  
HIS LACK OF INTEREST  
MAKES HER FURIOUS)

Bill's voice. I'm sure he's in  
there somewhere -

DOCTOR WHO: Brigadier - I think Jo  
would feel better for some fresh air  
...

BRIGADIER: Yes of course. Come on  
Miss Grant.

JO: (VEXED) No! I don't want  
any fresh air - if you'd only listen  
...

(SHE PULLS HERSELF  
AWAY FROM HIM.

DOCTOR WHO WANDERS  
OVER TO THE OTHER  
GROUP.

AXON DETACHING HIMSELF  
AS DOCTOR WHO  
ARRIVES)

AXON: Until the question is  
settled gentlemen -

(WITH A SLIGHT BOW,  
THE AXON LEAVES.

THE DOOR TO THE  
INNER CHAMBER CLOSES  
BEHIND HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: (BREEZILY) What question?

WINSER: (SOURLY) Axonite.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah... "Beware Greeks bearing gifts"...

WINSER: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Oh nothing - something about a Trojan horse, was it?

WINSER: Sorry I'm only a scientist -

DOCTOR WHO: Pity, there are advantages in the humanities. (TO HARDIMAN) Wouldn't you say Sir George?

HARDIMAN: (DIPLOMATICALLY) There are also immense advantages for humanity in Axonite.

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKING INTO THE BOX) Immense material advantages - I doubt if even Axonite can increase the growth.

(HE SHUTS THE LID WITH  
A BANG)

- of human commonsense. (HE SIGHS)  
But since everyone is hell bent on getting hold of it - (PAUSE)  
I suggest we confine its use to your laboratories until we can make a full analysis of all its properties.

WINSER: We?

HARDIMAN: You mean you want to co-operate with us Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Scientifically - yes.

HARDIMAN: (NOT COMMITTING HIMSELF)  
Winner?

WINSER: Depends.

HARDIMAN: On what?

WINSER: Who leads the investigation.

DOCTOR WHO: Why you do, of course.

(JO HAS BEEN WATCHING  
THE DOCTOR VERY  
CAREFULLY, REALISING  
HE IS UP TO SOMETHING:)

HARDIMAN: Chinn's the problem.  
Where is he anyway?

DOCTOR WHO: (EARNESTLY) Sir  
George - the longer we can keep  
it away from the likes of Chinn,  
the better. For all of us.

JO: (WHISPERING TO THE DOCTOR)  
Doctor - what about the UN? The  
Brigadier?

(DOCTOR WHO TURNS  
ON HER SHARPLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Jo - please don't  
keep interrupting us ---

(HE TURNS BACK TO  
WINSER)

(CHARMINGLY) I wish you'd tell me  
more about your light accelerator.  
I gather you've reached a relativity  
factor of point eight "g" ...?

(JO WALKS AWAY IN DISGUST)

6. INT. CELL. DAY.

(BOTH FILER AND THE  
MASTER HELD DOWN BY  
TENDRILS.

FILER IS STRUGGLING  
TO GET FREE - WITHOUT  
SUCCESS: HE MANAGES  
TO DRAW HIS REVOLVER  
HE FIRES AT THE  
TENTACLES, TO NO  
EFFECT)

MASTER: That won't help you Filer.

FILER: Go to hell

MASTER: If you listen to me we  
can both escape.

FILER: Oh sure.

MASTER: (PERSUASIVELY) Listen  
Filer. We are both prisoners,  
Of this ship, of Axos.

FILER: What is Axos? Where do they  
come from?

MASTER: Nowhere.

FILER: What d'you mean? Everything's  
gotta come from somewhere -

Changed



MASTER: No Filer. The Axos do not come from any planet. If you like, this ship is their planet. Don't you understand Filer? They are the scavengers of the Universe -

FILER: (WITH DISGUST) And you brought them here?

MASTER: (URGENTLY) I had no choice - they captured me off Antares Four; they forced me to bring them to a living planet. If you don't help me Filer, this whole world is doomed -

FILER: All right. What do I do?

(THE MASTER INDICATES A PROTUBERANCE IN THE CELL WALL)

MASTER: You see that - it's the nerve centre of this section of Axos, if you can destroy it we'll be free.

FILER: Okay - I'll try -

(IN A CONTORTED POSITION BECAUSE OF THE TENDRILS, FILER TAKES AIM. HIS FIRST FEW SHOTS MISS, THEN HE HITS THE NERVE CENTRE. THE CELL CONVULSES, TENDRILS LASH ABOUT)

MASTER: Come on Filer - run!

(FILER, AND THE MASTER STRUGGLE FREE. THEY FORCE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE CELL)

CHINN: (cont) All we require in return is your guarantee that the sole distribution rights to all Axonite materials be vested in the British government. If this is acceptable, I have full powers to negotiate and conclude an interim agreement -

(THE AXON SMILES BLANDLY)

AXON: To bring the greatest possible benefit to all Earth peoples, Axonite distribution must be World-wide.

CHINN: I think I can give you that assurance. It is our normal trade practice...But -

AXON: Yes?

CHINN: The initial stages must be carried out in total secrecy. Do you agree?

AXON: In that case all that remains is for me to hand over samples of Axonite for your investigation to begin.

(HE SMILES, CHINN  
HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.  
THE AXON PRETENDS  
NOT TO NOTICE,  
INSTEAD HE HANDS  
HIM A CLEAR ACRYLIC  
BOX CONTAINING  
THE FAINTLY GLOWING  
AXONITE HELIXES.

THE AXON WOMAN COMES  
UP:)

CHINN: We'll have a copy of the full agreement sent to you as soon as possible.



(THE AXON NODS, SMILES,  
BOWS SLIGHTLY. CHINN  
HEADS FOR THE DOOR.  
THE AXON MAN AND WOMAN  
GO TO THE RECESS:)

AXON MAN: Begin reabsorbtion.

(THE AXON WOMAN IS  
REABSORBED INTO  
THE LIVING WALL OF  
AXONITE....

CUT TO:)

10. INT. OUTER CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOOR CLOSSES BEHIND  
CHINN. THE BRIGADIER  
STORMS UP TO HIM)

BRIGADIER: What's been going on in  
there? I warn you Chinn, you have no  
authority ---

CHINN: (OVERRIDING HIM:) It's all  
over Brigadier. None of your concern  
now - agreement has been reached.  
Britain has World rights to Axonite -

BRIGADIER: (DRAWING HIM PISTOL)  
Then you leave me no choice -

(INDICATES THE AXONITE)

I'll take that - (cont...)

(THE BRIGADIER TAKES THE  
BOX)

BRIGADIER: Doctor - Miss Grant -  
shall we go?

(TO THE OTHERS, GESTURING  
WITH PISTOL)

After you gentlemen!

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Spacedome Exit. Day.

CHINN, HARDIMAN and  
WINSER emerge.

Then, camera still  
holding close on the  
exit, the BRIGADIER,  
carrying the Axonite,  
followed by JO and  
DOCTOR WHO.

THE BRIGADIER emerges,  
catches sight of YATES and  
BENTON.

BRIGADIER: Yates - Benton - over  
here!

They don't move. Pull  
back to show a ring of  
regular army soldiers,  
rifles pointing at the  
BRIGADIER. We see that  
the UNIT SOLDIERS are  
under armed guard.  
THE BRIGADIER stops in  
his tracks. CHINN  
moves forward, takes  
the Axonite from the  
BRIGADIER;

CHINN: Thank you Brigadier.

CUT TO:

11. INT. MOBILE HEADQUARTERS. DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER ENTERS  
WITH YATES AND BENTON  
UNDER GUARD..)

A REGULAR ARMY OFFICER,  
CAPTAIN HARKER IS IN  
CHARGE OF THE H.Q.)

BRIGADIER: What happened Yates?

YATES: We couldn't fire on the  
Regulars could we sir?

BRIGADIER: And the rest of the men?

CHINN: They have been arrested,  
and so Brigadier have you.

BRIGADIER: You have no right.

CHINN: On the contrary I have  
every right. You're all under  
security arrest under the  
Emergency Powers Act...

BRIGADIER: (TO CAPTAIN) Captain.  
this is an illegal act -

(HARKER TO THE  
BRIGADIER, SLIGHTLY  
APOLOGETICALLY:)

HARKER: I have my orders, Brigadier.

(THE BRIGADIER ACCEPTS THIS  
WITH A SLIGHT NOD:)

BRIGADIER: I must warn you Chinn I shall make every possible attempt to warn the UN,

CHINN: (TO THE ARMY OFFICER) Captain: I want all these men, under twenty four hour armed guard. They are to see no-one. No-one, you understand? If you need me I shall be with Sir George -

(CHINN EXITS. HARKER  
ESCORTS BRIGADIER,  
YATES AND BENTON.  
OUT.)

JO TURNS TO THE  
DOCTOR:)

JO: Not going with them Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: (ALMOST TO HIMSELF)  
Mmm ... something of a quandary...

JO: Which side you're on you mean?

(DOCTOR WHO PURSUES  
HIS OWN LINE OF  
THOUGHT)

DOCTOR WHO: Why should they foist this gift on us. It could just be beads and tinsel for fools and savages. On the other hand...

JO: What do you mean - beads and tinsel?

- 21 -

DOCTOR WHO: They must want something...  
Jo - tell me again about the  
creature you saw.

JO: You mean you believe me?

DOCTOR WHO: Of course Jo. I always  
did. Now - you're quite sure you  
heard Bill Filer?

12. INT. SPACEDOME REPLICATION SECTION. DAY.

(FILER, IN A TRANCE-  
LIKE STATE STANDS MOTION-  
LESS. WE SEE THE AXONS  
BEGIN TO COPY HIM)

13. INT. MOBILE 4Q. DAY.

(JO AND DOCTOR WHO ARE  
READING YATES REPORT,  
EXAMINING VARIOUS  
PHOTOGRAPHS)

DOCTOR WHO: (TAPPING THE PAPER)  
This body they found. Any  
identification?

JO: Apparently it was impossible.  
Must have been directly under the  
ship's landing blast area -

- 21 -

DOCTOR WHO: Blast area?

JO: Yes - the scorched area around  
the ship -

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES THE  
ROOT OUT OF HIS  
POCKET, LOOKS AT IT)

DOCTOR WHO: Not scorched Jo -

(THE ROOT CRUMBLES TO  
DUST UNDER HIS TORCH)

DOCTOR WHO: Desiccated, dehydrated.  
Burnt out from within. Like the body.

(CHINN RE-ENTERS.  
ACCOMPANIED BY WINSER  
AND CAPTAIN HARKER.

JO LOOKS AT THE  
PICTURE OF FILERS CAR)

JO: But there were no scorch marks  
on the car.

DOCTOR WHO: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) Must  
have arrived later. Mister Filer's  
by the look of it.

JO: And they didn't find any sign  
of him.

DOCTOR WHO: No - ....Unless ...

(DOCTOR WHO TAPS THE  
PHOTOGRAPH OF JOSH'S  
CORPSE)

- 23 -

JO: No! He can't be dead! - He's still inside the ship.

DOCTOR WHO: I only hope you're right  
Jo -

JO: We must get him out! We'll make the Axons let us search.

CHINN: You'll do no such thing.  
As far as I'm concerned the man has ceased to exist.

14. INT. SPACEDOME REPLICATION AREA. DAY.

(THE COPYING PROCESS IS COMPLETE. WE SEE THE REAL FILER COLLAPSE, THE FAKE FILER WALK AWAY)

15. INT. MOBILE H.Q. DAY.

(JO IS SHOUTING AT CHINN)

JO: As far as you're concerned Mr. Chian nothing exists but this contemptible underhand deal.

CHINN: (SHOUTING BACK) And I don't intend to prejudice anything at this stage. This man Filer is not going to cause an incident. There will be no search. The man is expendable. And that is that!

(Cont...)

- 23 -

(PAUSE)

CHINN: (cont) Captain, have them both taken to the Complex - put them with the others, and remember no contact with anyone.

(AS THE CAPTAIN USHERS THEM ALL OUT. WINSER STOPS HIM FROM TAKING DOCTOR WHO)

WINSER: No. Not him. (TO CHINN) The Doctor's going to help with the Preliminary Investigations of Axonite.

(CHINN CONSIDERS A MOMENT)

CHINN: Very well. But the slightest hint of sabotage or delay - and it's your head on the block - not mine.

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: (TO WINSER) After you my dear fellow - I can't wait to start work ...

JO: (TO THE DOCTOR) You have changed sides.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES BENIGNLY AT HER)

DOCTOR WHO: A matter of loyalties my dear. Mine must be to science.....

(EXEUNT, LEAVING CHINN AND THE ARMY OFFICER)



16. INT. CELL. DAY.

(THE FIRST AXON ENTERS,  
SMILES DOWN ON THE  
BOUND MASTER)

FIRST AXON: We have done well Time Lord.

MASTER: Of course. They are fools.

FIRST AXON: So far your predictions are correct. This is indeed a rich planet you have brought us to.

MASTER: Then I am to be released?

FIRST AXON: As yet we have only gained a foothold. For the maximum nutrient value Axonite must encircle the world within the next seventy two hours ....

MASTER: And for that to happen this secret agreement must become known: I must have my freedom.

FIRST AXON: Your freedom? The bargain, you remember, was that if we spared you and your Tardis you would lead us to this planet in return for the death of this Doctor -

MASTER: And the destruction of all life on earth -

AXON: (BLANDLY) Of course ... But our sensors detected something you neglected to tell us: This Doctor is also a Time Lord, is he not?

(ENTER FILER, THEY SHOVE HIM INTO A CORNER WHERE HE COLLAPSES, BARELY CONSCIOUS. THE FIRST AXON TURNS FROM FILER TO THE MASTER)

AXON MAN: No-one is irreplaceable...  
We shall have company for you  
soon Time Lord.

17. INT. WINSER'S LAB. DAY. NUTON COMPLEX.

(AS LARGE AS POSSIBLE, THE MAIN FEATURE OF THE LAB IS THE LIGHT ACCELERATOR.

SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRE, A PLEXIGLASS VIEWING SECTION WITH TWO REMOTE CONTROL ARMS FOR MOVING THE ISOTOPES AND OTHER ACCELERATOR MATERIALS ABOUT.

IN FRONT IS A LARGE THREE SIDED CONTROL CONSOLE SLIGHTLY TILTED LIKE THE CONTROL PANELS IN NEW POWER STATIONS.

AN IRON STAIRCASE LEADS TO A GALLERY, THE CONTROL BOX IS SITUATED ALONG THIS GALLERY - A LARGE PICTURE WINDOW LIKE THE CONTROL BOX IN A TV STUDIO.

CHINN AND HARDIMAN ARE  
LOOKING THROUGH THE  
PICTURE WINDOW, ON THE  
GALLERY OUTSIDE, AN  
ARMED REGULAR SOLDIER  
STANDS GUARD: WINSER  
IS SHOWING DOCTOR WHO  
OVER THE LIGHT  
ACCELERATOR: THEY ARE  
LOOKING AT THE LASER  
TRIGGERED ION DISCHARGE  
TUBE ASSEMBLY INSIDE  
THE VIEWING SECTION  
(THIS PIECE OF  
APPARATUS LOOKS LIKE  
THE INSIDE OF A TV  
CAMERA)

WINSER IS SHOWING THE  
DOCTOR A MAP ON THE  
WALL)

*reactor*  
WINSER: The main reactor is here.  
There are subsidiary reactors here,  
here and here - and the lab where  
we are is here -

DOCTOR WHO: (BORED) Fascinating.  
And the light accelerator.

(THEY MOVE TO IT)

WINSER: ...This is the ion discharge  
tube, laser triggered as you can  
see. The function is to excite the  
sub-atomic particles....and then  
when this is switched in we get  
the whole output of Number One  
reactor to play with.

(HE INDICATES LEVER)

DOCTOR WHO: That must have been quite  
an achievement in itself. This  
place is Government controlled  
isn't it?

WINSER: Ah - but Sir George is terribly keen on this particular project ... he cut through all the red tape for me.

DOCTOR WHO: (PLACING HIS HAND ON THE LEVER) And this brings in the whole of Reactor One?

WINSER: (RECLAMPING AND LOCKING THE LEVER) Yes ... The particles are accelerated round and round the cyclotron in an ever increasing electromagnetic field ... Eventually we expect to have controlled acceleration up to and beyond the speed of light.

(HE INDICATES THE "LIGHT SPEED" DIAL: CALIBRATED IN DECIMALS OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT ... "1.0" BEING THE SPEED OF LIGHT AND "2.0" BEING TWICE THE SPEED OF LIGHT ... AND SO ON UP TO "5.0".)

Once beyond that, our particles will be travelling in the Fourth dimension ...

(HE TURNS TO DOCTOR WHO WITH AN AIR OF TRIUMPH)

And I shall begin my experiments with the nature of Time itself.

DOCTOR WHO: With the ultimate aim of making time travel possible?

WINSER: Is we can supply a constant "g" force for long enough - why not?

(THE DOCTOR GIVES HIM  
AN OLD-FASHIONED LOOK)

DOCTOR WHO: Most impressive. Much  
larger than my own set-up of course

WINSER: Your set-up?

DOCTOR WHO: (ABSTRACTEDLY) Yes ...  
you know, I wish you could have  
seen it when it was operating.

WINSER: You trying to tell me you  
actually built .... and you  
published nothing?

DOCTOR WHO: Er - not in Britain, no.

WINSER: Where then?

DOCTOR WHO: Oh....elsewhere. Yes...  
elsewhere.

WINSER: (SARCASTICALLY) And I  
suppose you can't remember?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, as a matter of fact  
that's the trouble.

WINSER: How convenient.

DOCTOR WHO: Most inconvenient  
actually. But I was thinking if  
you'd be interested in having a  
look at the old Tardis I could  
have it brought down.

WINSER: Are you serious?

SL

DOCTOR WHO: Swop a few ideas ... perhaps even cannibalize a part or two and - er - get it operational. Especially now we've got this stuff.

(HE INDICATES THE AXONITE)

18. INT. SPACEDOME BRAIN AREA. DAY.

(THE FAKE FILER STANDS BEFORE THE AXOS EYE)

VOICE OF AXOS: The other Time Lord will be with the Axonite. Find him and bring him here -

(FAKE FILER NODS STIFFLY AND ~~EXTS.~~)

19. INT. WINSER'S LAB. DAY.

(WINSER AND DOCTOR WHO ARGUING FURIOUSLY)

WINSER: No Doctor. I simply won't hear of it!

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES THE BOX OVER TO THE LIGHT ACCELERATOR VIEWING SECTION)

S

DOCTOR WHO: But don't you see?  
Simplest way to break it down.  
All we do is put the Axonite inside  
the light accelerator, crack it  
down to particles... if it is a  
"thinking molecule! it should  
analyse itself. All we have to do  
is switch on and read the printout....

WINSER: If you think I'm going to  
risk fifty million pounds worth  
of apparatus on such a harebrained  
scheme at this juncture, you're  
mistaken. Far too hazardous - the  
whole darn lot could go up ...  
"analyse itself" indeed!

(HE TURNS TO AN  
ASSISTANT)

Spectroscope set up yet?

(THE ASSISTANT NODS)

DOCTOR WHO: Spectroscope! You might  
as well use a magnifying glass -

WINSER: What was that Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Oh nothing, my dear  
Holmes -

(On to Page 32)

20. INT. SPACE CELL. DAY.

(FILER RECOVERS SLOWLY. HE REALISES HE IS NOT BOUND. AS HE MOVES TENDRILS BEGIN WINDING ROUND HIM.

HE FREEZES, AND THE TENDRILS RELAX. FILER REALISES THAT MOVEMENT ACTIVATES THE TENDRILS.

WITH AGONISING SLOWNESS HE BEGINS TO INCH TOWARDS THE CELL DOOR)

21. INT. BRAIN AREA. DAY.

(THE MASTER IS MAKING HIS PLEA FOR LIBERTY TO THE "EYEBALL" - STALK "SOUL" OF AXOS - A SLENDER COLUMN, SURMOUNTED BY A VEINED SWIVELLING GLOBE. THE "EYE" AREA IS GOLDEN, AND THE DILATING PUPIL IS BLACK.....)

MASTER: ....I know their ways, I can move freely, I am familiar with their system, their organization. You do not have the time to learn these things. If the Nutrition Cycle is to be activated in the next seventy-two hours you must have world-wide distribution.

(A HUM AS HIS ARGUMENTS ARE DIGESTED AND CHECKED, THEN: )



VOICE OF AXOS: Data confirms.  
feasibilities... queries motiv-  
ation..... decision reads.....  
release Time Lord.....but retain  
Time capsule until mission  
completed.

MASTER: (TURNING TOWARDS HIS  
TARDIS): I must have my Tardis!

VOICE OF AXOS: Negative. Data  
indicates Time Capsule  
unnecessary for success of  
mission.

MASTER: At least return my  
weapon - I may need to defend  
myself.

VOICE OF AXOS: Return of weapon  
is acceptable - possession of  
Time Capsule will prevent  
hostile action.

(THE FIRST AXON  
HANDS THE MASTER HIS  
LASER GUN)

THE EYE-OPENING  
CLOSES.

THE AXON TURNS AND  
LEADS THEM AWAY....  
PAST THE PLAIN WHITE  
DOME OF THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS)

22. INT. SPACE DOME. CELL. DAY.

(FILER HAS REACHED  
THE EDGE OF THE TENDRIL  
AREA. SUDDENLY HE  
LEAPS TO FREEDOM. THE  
FLAILING TENDRILS JUST  
MISS HIM)

23. INT. OUTER CHAMBER. DAY.

(AXON WATCHES THE  
MASTER GO UP THE  
SLOPE TO THE EXIT.

AN ALARM OSCILLATES:  
LIGHT AND SOUND)

AXON: Cell area - quickly!

(THEY RUSH DOWN A  
CORRIDOR:

FILER EMERGES FROM  
ANOTHER OPENING  
AND CREEPS AFTER  
THE MASTER)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Country Area.  
Spacedome Exit. Day.

THE MASTER emerges from  
the iris door, sees the  
REGULAR ARMY GUARD  
turning round to him.

He pretends to collapse.

The GUARD comes over to  
him, bends down,....The  
GUARD is about to shout  
for help when the MASTER  
"revives", points laser  
into the GUARD's stomach  
and blasts him.

The GUARD falls, and the  
MASTER heads for the  
perimeter.

The door begins to close....FILER dives headlong through the closing door and is almost caught.

He wrenches himself free, sees the BODY and examines it -

Then sets off for the Complex.

24. INT. LAB. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND  
WINSER WATCH ELECTRIC  
SPARKS ARCING INTO  
THE AXONITE: NONE  
OF THE DIALS ON THE  
MACHINE REGISTER  
ANYTHING)

WINSER: Not a thing. Dammit it should show some response to something -

DOCTOR WHO: It's programmed not to. Don't you see? It's deliberately resisting analysis. Well isn't it?

WINSER: Go on. Say it. "I told you so".

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS  
ACROSS AT THE CYCLOTRON  
LIGHT ACCELERATOR)

DOCTOR WHO: Particle acceleration. It's the only answer. Break it down and force it to analyse itself.

(Cont....)

(WINSER SHAKES HIS  
HEAD)

JR

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont.) If you're not prepared to risk your equipment why don't we try mine?

WINSER: I thought you said it was U.S.?

DOCTOR WHO: A certain malfunction of drive system, yes - but not the other components..... If we could link those through to the Reactor.....

(PAUSE)

WINSER: (THINKING) If we can by-pass the malfunction.... and your light accelerator is compatible.... it might work.

DOCTOR WHO: What else is there left to do? If you can convince the Powers-that-Be.

WINSER: Leave it to me. I'll fix it.

(WINSER RACES UP THE STAIRCASE.)

DOCTOR WHO SMILES)

TELESCINE 3:

a) Ext. Country Road. Day.

The Unit lorry speeds along.

NEW ANGLE:

On a bridge spanning the road, the MASTER waits.

As the lorry passes beneath, he drops on to it.

b) Int. Unit Lorry.

The DRIVER sees the MASTER's eyes appear in his driving mirror.

MASTER: (O.O.V.) I am the Master.  
You will obey. You will obey me!

25. INT. WINSER'S LAB. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO GOES OVER  
TO THE CONTROL PANEL,  
FOR THE LIGHT  
ACCELERATOR AND,  
AFTER MORE FIDDLING,  
COMPLETELY RELEASES  
THE REACTOR LEVER.

HE IS ABOUT TO  
INSERT THE AXONITE  
BOX INTO THE VIEWING  
PANEL OF THE LIGHT  
ACCELERATOR, WHEN  
HE HEARS THE LAB DOOR  
SLAM:

IT IS THE FAKE FILER,  
BREATHING HEAVILY:)

FAKE FILER: (IN A MONOTONE)  
Doctor....You must come with me.

DOCTOR WHO: Filer - you got away.  
What happened to you?

(FILER WALKS STIFFLY  
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR,  
NOT ANSWERING HIS  
QUESTIONS:)

FILER: Come with me Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Filer! What is it?  
Were you in the ship? Did the  
Axons capture you?

("FILER" TAKES HOLD  
OF THE DOCTOR'S ARM  
IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP:)

FAKE FILER: You must come....  
you must come with me....

DOCTOR WHO: Come where Filer?  
I'm busy - Let go my arm! What's  
the matter man?

FAKE FILER: You must come with  
me..... to the ship....To Axos...

DOCTOR WHO: I've got no intention  
- ow!

(WITH A QUICK  
MOVEMENT, FILER TWISTS  
THE DOCTOR'S ARM  
BEHIND HIS BACK AND  
PROPELS HIM TOWARD  
THE LAB. DOOR:

DOCTOR WHO BREAKS  
FREE, AND USES  
VENUSIAN KARATE -  
BUT THIS HAS NO  
EFFECT)

FAKE FILER: (STILL IN A MONOTONE)  
There is something in the ship  
you must see -

(THEY STRUGGLE.

THE REAL FILER BURSTS  
THROUGH THE LAB.  
DOOR, GUN IN HAND)

DOCTOR WHO: What the - ?

FILER: On the floor Doc!

(DOCTOR WHO DUCKS DOWN  
AS LOW AS HE CAN:

THE REAL FILER COMES  
FORWARD BLASTING  
AWAY.....

THE SHOTS HAVE NO  
EFFECT EXCEPT THAT  
THE FAKE FILER  
RELEASES DOCTOR  
WHO AND LUMBERS  
INEXORABLY TOWARDS  
THE REAL FILER.

THEY FIGHT.

..THE DOOR OF THE  
VIEWING PANEL IS  
STILL OPEN FROM WHEN  
DOCTOR WHO WAS ABOUT  
TO INSERT THE  
AXONITE....

THE CYCLOTRON WHINES  
UP. THE OPEN  
VIEWING PANEL GLARES  
LIKE A FURNACE:

THE FAKE FILER DRAGS  
THE REAL FILER TOWARDS  
IT...)

DOCTOR WHO: Bill - the cyclotron!

(THE REAL FILER IS ON  
THE FLOOR IN FRONT  
OF THE ROARING  
CYCLOTRON:

THE FAKE FILER DIVES  
ON TOP OF HIM, BUT  
THE REAL FILER GETS  
BOTH FEET IN HIS  
STOMACH.....OVERHEAD  
THROW...AND THE FAKE  
FILER GOES HEAD FIRST  
INTO THE CYCLOTRON.

FILER PICKS HIMSELF  
UP AND SLAMS THE  
DOOR SHUT:

A TERRIFIC ENERGY  
CRACKLE... ~~thunder~~!

*Are you alright?*

FILER: (GAZING INTO THE VIEWING SECTION): Yeah...hey look at this Doc....

(DOCTOR WHO GOES OVER TO FILER:

INSIDE, WE SEE THE FAKE FILER HAS TURNED INTO A MASS OF BOILING AXONITE GLOB - WHICH BURNS AWAY TO NOTHING)

26. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HARDIMAN'S OFFICE. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS ARGUING WITH A GUARD AT THE DOOR:

FILER IS WITH HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: I know he's incommunicado - good heaven's man I'm incommunicado myself!

(THE REGULAR ARMY OFFICER, HARKER, COMES UP)

I insist on speaking to the Brigadier -

HARKER: Alright Corporal - let him through.

(HE LETS THE DOCTOR THROUGH, BUT STOPS FILER:)

Who are you?



(FILER SHOWS HIM HIS  
UNIT/CIA PASS:)

FILER: C.I.A..... Interrogation - Mr. Chinn wants me to question these guys.

HARKER: Carry on.

(AS THEY PASS OUT  
OF HEARING, THE  
CAPTAIN TURNS TO  
THE GUARD:)

I'm going to check with Mr.  
Chinn about this chap Filer....  
No-one else to go in or out.

(EXIT CAPTAIN.

GUARD CLOSES THE  
DOOR FROM THE  
OUTSIDE AND LOCKS IT)

26A. INT. HARDIMAN'S OFFICE. DAY.

DOCTOR WHO: Don't you understand?  
They're not human, not even  
humanoid. Except for the Axonite  
being a thinking copying molecule,  
their whole story is a pack of  
lies.

FILER: According to the Master -  
they don't come from any planet.

BRIGADIER: What's the Master  
got to do with this?

FILER: He was inside their  
ship - some kind of prisoner.  
But they let him go -

JO: Then that was the other  
voice - I knew it -

(AT THIS POINT,  
CAPTAIN HARKER ENTERS)

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HARKER: (TO FILER) I gather you're also a member of Unit! Your gun Mister Filer?

(FILER HANDS IT OVER)

FILER: Empty any way.

BRIGADIER: Captain, listen. There's no time to explain everything but I must see Chinn.

HARKER: I'm sorry Brigadier.

DOCTOR WHO: Then let me speak to him.

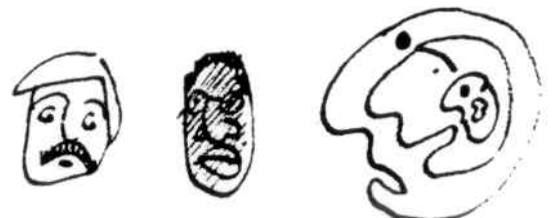
HARKER: Impossible I'm afraid. I've got strict orders to accompany you back to the laboratory. If you don't mind sir -

(HE RAPS FOR THE DOOR TO BE OPENED)

27. INT. UNIT HQ. CORRIDOR NIGHT.

(THE MASTER IS TALKING TO THE DRIVER WHO STANDS NEARBY, RATHER ZOMPIE LIKE)

MASTER: You will load the Tordis onto the lorry. You will need some help.



DRIVER: (HYPNOTISED) I will  
need some help.

MASTER: (SATISFIED SMILE) Get  
the guard.

DRIVER: (NODDING) The guard -

MASTER: Now...

(THE DRIVER GOES ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR TO THE  
SITUATIONS ROOM.

THE MASTER WATCHES  
THE DRIVER TALK TO  
THE GUARD, SHOW HIM  
HIS CHITTY...HE DODGES  
INTO A DOORWAY AS THEY  
WALK BACK PAST HIM...  
AND THEN SLIPS INTO THE  
SITUATIONS ROOM)

28. INT. SITUATIONS ROOM. NIGHT.

(A RADIO OPERATOR IS  
TRYING TO RAISE THE  
MOBILE HQ)

RADIO OPERATOR: Unit calling mobile  
HQ, do you read me? Over...

(NO ANSWER.

THE MASTER COMES UP  
BEHIND HIM)

UNIT calling mobile HQ- (Cont...)

(HE TURNS TO THE  
MASTER THINKING IT  
IS THE GUARD)

RADIO OPERATOR: (Cont...) No use  
Harry - who the -?

MASTER: The Brigadier sent me -

RADIO OPERATOR: Look, What's  
going on? Who are you?

MASTER: (HYPNOTICALLY) You have  
an important message to send to the  
United Nations. I will tell you  
what to say.

29. INT. LAB. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN HOLDS THE  
DOOR OPEN FOR THE DOCTOR,  
SEES HIM SAFELY INSIDE  
AND LEAVES.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS ROUND,  
SEES THE LAB IS DESERTED,  
GOES OVER TO THE  
REACTOR LEVER, AND :  
SWITCHES ON`

DOCTOR WHO GOES TO THE  
GONTROL CONSOLE HE  
SWITCHES THE CONTROL TO  
"RECORD"...AND GIVES  
A COMMENTARY ON HIS  
ACTIONS)

DOCTOR WHO: Dear Winsor, I hope you will forgive this unauthorized use of your precious equipment. However dangerous it may be, this experiment is, in my view both necessary and urgent. In case anything goes wrong I have left you this recording...of what not to do.

(HE RUBS HIS HANDS  
TOGETHER AND PICKS  
UP THE AXONITE BOX)

Next step is to place the Axonite in the light accelerator..

(HE DOES SO.  
HE RETURNS TO THE  
CONTROL PANEL:  
TAKES HOLD OF THE  
LEVER..)

Oh yes. Before I forget, the idea is to split off a stream of Axonite particles...and accelerate them through time. In this way we shall force it to reveal its long-term programming. It should also analyse itself on the print-out - and tell us what the Axons are really here for. Right. Here goes.

(PULLS THE LEVER)

Reactor One activated. Accelerating  
...point one...two...three...

(THE AXONITE BEGINS TO  
"ZIZZ" VIOLENTLY)

It's reacting!(cont...)

(THE ACCELERATOR  
READING MOUNTS  
RAPIDLY TOWARDS  
"1.0" - THE SPEED  
OF LIGHT)

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont...) Speed of  
light now!

(AS IT REACHES "1.0" THE  
ALARM SYSTEMS IN THE LAB  
ARE TRIGGERED OFF:

ZOOM IN ON AXONITE  
ERUPTING AND BOILING UP  
INTO MOVING GLOB)

30. INT. SPACEDOME CELL. DAY.

(THE FIRST AXON SWINGS  
ROUND CLUTCHING HIS FACE:  
A QUICK GLIMPSE OF A  
STREAMING BOILING GLOB  
STREAK RUNNING DOWN  
THROUGH HIS FINGERS:  
HE STAGGER TO THE DOOR)

31. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE FIRST AXON RUNNING:  
THE CORRIDOR PULSING WITH  
LIGHT AND OSCILLATION  
WARNING NOISE...

TWO OTHER AXONS, ALSO  
AFFECTED, ARE CAREERING  
ABOUT, DISORIENTATED:  
HE DRAGS THEM WITH HIM)

32. INT. BRAIN AREA. DAY.

(THE "EYEBALL" IS ALSO  
STREAKED WITH LIQUEFIED  
GLOB...IT SWINGS TOWARDS  
THE FIRST AXON AS HE  
ENTERS WITH THE OTHERS)

VOICE OF AXON: Emergency - nutrition  
cycle prematurely accelerated.  
Immediate recovery essential -  
emergency...emergency...

(THE "EYEBALL" CLOSES:  
THE FIRST AXON SHOVS  
THE GUARDS OUT IN FRONT  
OF HIM)

33. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HARDIMAN'S  
OFFICE. DAY.

(ALARM BELLS RINGING  
EVERYWHERE. THE REGULAR  
ARMY CAPTAIN RUSHES UP TO  
THE CORPORAL ON THE DOOR)



HARKER: The prisoners! Are they still inside? Open up!

(THE CORPORAL OPENS THE DOOR: THEY RUSH STRAIGHT INTO THE BRIGADIER AND FILER.

THE BRIGADIER ~~FELLS~~ THE CAPTAIN.

THE CORPORAL AIMS AT THE BRIGADIER... BUT FILER CHOPS HIM TO THE FLOOR)

BRIGADIER: Sorry Captain...well done Filer...I must get on to UN headquarters. You go with Jo, find the Doctor -

JO: But -

BRIGADIER: If any one can explain, he can - now hurry!

(THE BRIGADIER RUSHES OUT)

JO: He's still in the lab. isn't he?

FILER: That's where the alarm's coming from -

(THEY LEAVE)

34. INT. LAB. BAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS CLOSELY  
STUDYING THE DIALS:  
LIGHT SPEED HOVERING  
AROUND "1.0"

JO AND FILER ENTER)

JO: What's going on Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: (CALM, GRIM) Just a  
little test.

JO: (MOVING FORWARD) What?

DOCTOR WHO: Keep back.

(FILER PULLS JO  
BACK)

That's Axonite in there. It's  
now taking the whole output of  
Reactor One and absorbing it.  
Absorbing the whole lot...and as  
you can see, it's feeding on it...

(THE AXONITE IS NOW  
MUCH LARGER...

WINSER ENTERS FROM THE  
CONTROL BOX AND RUSHES  
DOWN THE STAIRCASE)

WINSER: (SHOUTING AS HE COMES)  
What the hell's happening in here?

(ARRIVING AT THE  
CONTROL PANEL,  
SHOVING THE DOCTOR  
AWAY)

WINSER: (Cont...) Get away from  
my equipment you idiot!

(HE WRENCHES AT THE  
REACTOR TO NO AVAIL)

Do you want to wreck the whole  
apparatus?

(SEES THE GLOB IN  
THE VIEWING SECTION)

You stupid fool!

(HE GOES TOWARDS IT)

DOCTOR WHO: No Winsor - don't!  
Look out - that's Axonite in there!

(WINSER STRUGGLES WITH  
THE CLAMPS ON THE VIEWING  
SECTION.

FILED AND NO HOLD ...  
DOCTOR WHO BACK...BEFORE  
WINSER CAN FULLY OPEN THE  
SECTION, THERE IS A GREAT  
FLASH AND THE ENERGY TRANSFER  
CRACKLE...

SLOWLY WINSER COLLAPSES  
TO THE FLOOR, SCREAMING.

DOCTOR WHO MOVES FORWARD-  
THERE IS NOTHING HE CAN  
DO.

WINSER IS A MUMMIFIED  
CORPSE ON THE FLOOR.

AS THEY WATCH -  
GSO EFFECT - HE  
CRUMBLES INTO A HEAP  
OF DUST AND SMOULDERING  
CLOTH...THE "ZIZZ" REDOUBLES  
IN STRENGTH.

DOCTOR WHO WATCHES..  
AND THE HORRIFIC DISCOVERY  
DAWNS ON HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: Of course... The  
Axons, their ship, this Axonite...  
Don't you see?

JO: What is it Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: They're all the same  
thing - we're dealing with one  
single living creature! The copy  
of Filer, the Axon you saw forming  
- all the same organism. Axonite  
is just the dormant state...was  
the dormant state - until I  
activated it.

FILER: Can't you stop it Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: It's too late -  
The organism has taken over; it's  
absorbing all the energy around it  
and using it to grow.

JO: Look out!

(THE AXONITE GLOB BURSTS  
THE VIEWING SECTION  
OPEN AND SPILLS OUT  
INTO THE LAB., "ZIZZING"  
... ITS PSEUDOPODIA RUN  
TOWARDS THEM...  
TENDRILS AND GLOB MIXED  
UP TOGETHER...THEY BACK  
AWAY, TRYING TO SHUT OUT  
THE "ZIZZ"...THEY TURN  
TO RUN FOR THE LAB. DOOR.

ONLY TO SEE THE THREE  
AXONS - FACES PARTLY  
DISSOLVED TO GLOB -  
STANDING IN THE  
DOORWAY. THE TENDRILLY  
HANDS REACH OUT TOWARDS  
THEM...

END OF EPISODE TWO

FADE OUT